At around the time of 3:00pm, [redacted] while sitting [redacted] in one of the chairs facing the office at [redacted] "The Bridge to Home", [redacted] one of the two open warming shelters offered in Moncton, a man and a woman [redacted] while me and the man sitting beside me were in mid conversation, [redacted] stopped and interjected in our conversation, saying something that I believe to be virtually impossible: that her and the man she was standing with had died 11 and 12 times in one week [redacted] - her and him, respectively.

Laurie Trenholm [signature]
Dec. 18/23
3:30 p.m.

Ali Yusuf
Dec. 18th
3:30pm

I asked her to confirm if what she was saying was actually the truth, as the odds of one person and another person who know each other both dying 11 and 12 times in the same week seemed impossible. She then went on to confirm to me that what she was saying was exactly what she meant: that her and her friend - the man that she was hanging out with - had both, each during the same week, died 11 and 12 times, respectively. I am not a statistician, or even exceptionally great at math, but that seems to be virtually impossible. Before they left, I was able to get their names: tasha and "The Irishman". The womans name was Tasha, the man chose to go by the nickname, "The Irishman!"